For Adult Only

FOREWORD

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE STUFF LIKE LUCKY STAR, GOKIGENYOU.
I AM THE ARTIST PEKO.
THIS BOOK IS BEING SOLD BY THE DOUJIN CIRCLE "FUGURIYA"
AS THE 2ND EXTRA STORY FOR "SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO"
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE SEEING THE PAIR OF NANAMI AND YUUNA.

THIS TIME, THE SCENARIO IS STILL WRITTEN BY, OF COURSE, SANO SHINICHIROU-SAN.
PEKO IS IN CHARGE OF THE ILLUSTRATIONS.
THE SUBJECT OF THE EXTRA STORY IS ACCORDING TO THE SEASON.
AS EXPECTED, IN WINTER, THIS EVENT CAN'T BE LEFT OUT!

DECEMBER 2007, PEKO

その花びらにくちづけを
二人のバレンタイン
Presented by
原ノリティのぶりこ

その花びらにくちづけを

二人のバレンタイン

SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO

VALENTINE'S DAY FOR THE TWO OF US

Prologue

January 14th

It was around the time that the atmosphere of New Year was no more,
giving way to the usual rhythm of a new semester.
Though the English and Math classes were no less difficult for me,
I managed somehow, dedicating no less to my work at the Environmental Infrastructure Council.
My relationships with my friends and family were excellent.
Of course, my relationship with the person I love... Matsuhara Yuuna, was no different from before.

No...

In fact, compared to before, it might have improved.

The "love relationship" between me and Onee-sama, rather than cooling down with the passing of the New Year, seems even more heated.
Even today, we'd gone home from school together, just the two of us, and also had lunch together at the cafetena.

Onee-sama didn't even care about the ruckus she was causing around her as she said,
"Ahn... open up your mouth".
I felt like my heart was about to explode.

At that point, my gossipy classmates were all like,
"You were all lovey-dovey with Onee-sama during the New Year's, right?"
But that wasn't the case.

Around the time of the New Year's, Onee-sama and I hadn't seen each other at all.
If Onee-sama were an ordinary person just like me, we might've been able to spend some sweet moments together.

Going to Hatsumode on the first of the year and drawing an omikuji (fortune),
eating zoni (mochi soup), feeding each other mikan oranges while staying warm
under the kotatsu, normal things like that.

But Onee-sama comes from a family that had served as doctors for generations,
in many hospitals around the country.
Before the New Year, she seemed uneasy - so I'd known better than to ask about her New Year's plans.

I tried to smile as much as I could, and avoided talking about New Year's as the days passed.
Even so, I received countless e-mails and calls from Onee-sama, as well as -
on the New Year's Eve - a New Year postcard.

In neat handwriting, Onee-sama apologised for not being able to meet me on the New Year's, and stated that even though we couldn't see each other, her feelings for me hadn't changed the slightest.
Could Onee-sama be blaming herself?...
But, wasn't it actually me who should be apologising?
Even during such busy days, Onee-sama still found the time to think about me, but what have I done?
Haven't I been just smiling and biding my time in a carefree manner?

That's why I made a vow on the sunrise of the New Year (hatsuhinode).
Once the New Year has come and I return to my normal school life...
Once I am again at Onee-sama's side.

I'll make it so that Onee-sama's nose will bleed so much, she'll collapse, and cling to her so much that she'll be surprised! Yes!
With those feverish thoughts, I began my life at school again.
As I mentioned before, my classes, school council work, and relationships were progressing favourably.

There's just one thing.
The vow I made on the sunrise of the New Year, I still haven't accomplished...

"Fuh... we've finished late again, today."

"...huh..."

"When it snows, taking care of the flower beds can be really time-consuming."

"...True."

"Nanami?"

"...Huh?"

"Are you all right?"

"Ah, yes! I'm fine!"

"...That's good."

"Y...yes!"

Holding my shoes in both hands, I put on a casual smile.

Ahhhh! I'm such an idiot!
What am I doing, just replying with an appropriate word every now and then, when Onee-sama is talking to me!?
Even if I was lost in thought at the moment, this is unacceptable.

"I'm sorry, Onee-sama. Umm... I..."

"It's fine, Nanami. You don't have to apologise."

"B...but, Onee-sama."

"It hasn't been too long since the new semester started and your work on the council must be tiresome, right?"

"N...no... mumble, mumble..."

Umm... Onee-sama? I'm not tired, I'm worried.
I was so fired up when I made that vow. So what happened?
Up till now, I haven't done a single thing for Onee-sama.
Haaah... if only the student council work would finish earlier, I could do something about it, but...

It's been constantly snowing and various teachers have been asking me to run errands for them.
Sadly, my lovey-dovey time with Onee-sama has been considerably diminished.
I think that if I actually gathered my courage and asked, Onee-sama would give me a beaming smile and go along with me.
But I don't want to act childish and trouble Onee-sama, who must be tired from day after day of student council meetings.
And also, I chose not to say anything for one additional reason.

One month later... on February 14th, an exceptional day awaited.
Fu fu. Even if I didn't explain, people in Japan would know.
Yes! February 14th, the holy day when you give chocolates to the one you love.
The Valentine's Day.

Before I met Onee-sama, it was a day I awaited without much enthusiasm,
but this year is different

Every day, I thought of what kind of chocolates should I give to Onee-sama
How about going all out and preparing a homemade chocolate cake?
But what will I do if she doesn't like the taste?

I guess it's safer to get a high-class chocolate from a store
Ah, but is my allowance going to be enough to buy one?
Oh, no... I've bought a lot of various things this month
Because, the meat buns they sell on my way home are really tempting
I think it can't be helped...
In February, it'll still be cold and I'm gonna need something warm,
speaking of which, after it is in my stomach, I feel so wonderfully warmed up from the inside
No, no!
This isn't the time to make excuses!
Onee-sama once said she liked those chocolates, Jean-Paul...
I think that's what they are called

I wonder if they're expensive... Well, of course they are
Yes... I'm worrying about various things.
Though I'm restless, a smile still appears on my face naturally

Right now, we may not have much time just for the two of us, but... in only one month,
an extraordinary celebration awaits!
Just thinking about that, no matter how tough things are, I can overcome!
That's why right now, I have to endure!

I, Oda Nanami, will definitely fulfil my New Year's vow on Valentine's Day!

"Nanami, why are standing there absent-mindedly? Hurry and come over here."

"Y... yes! I'm coming!"

Hah... as I was renewing my vow, Onee-sama got ahead of me!
Flustered, I ran to catch up with Onee-sama. I once again made the vow
Valentine's Day is soon to come. I will for sure make it a wonderful day...!

Chapter 1

February 7

One week before Valentine's Day

Though I've been so enthusiastic ever since the first day of February,
I still haven't prepared anything.
I haven't picked the chocolates to give her, when exactly to give them, or what to say
The more I think about it, the more I'm worried and in the end, I can't decide

Among my classmates, there are those who have already prepared their chocolates...
but I'm stalling behind.
(Hah...what should I do...)

Propping my chin and my cheek, I gazed absent-mindedly out the window,
not a word getting through to me of the teacher's passionate speech.
Putting off the decision like this, until the last moment, was what I wanted to avoid most; yet still...
But I also don't want to just give the chocolates casually and leave it at this
I want to present exquisitely sweet and delicious chocolates that will make Onee-sama happy.
So the timing and setting are very important

(Hmm...I guess the place should be Onee-sama's room, after all.)

After school, I'd say "I'd like to discuss something with you", and impose on Onee-sama
by going to her house

(My house was out of the question. If I brought a beautiful person like Onee-sama home,
my mom would probably make a big fuss.)

After I'd get myself into Onee-sama's room, we would talk about trivial things for a while.

(I can't just give her the chocolates right away. I have to create a sweet mood first!)

It would be only me and Onee-sama, who could cause a flower to bloom.
We'd smile at each other and fall into a comfortable silence.

(At this time, we'd listen to classical music...the Rachmaninov CD - the one we played in
her room before - might be good.)

In the middle of this sudden silence, Onee-sama would smile at me.
But I would somehow feel shy, avert my gaze and reach out with my hand for the tea kettle

(I MUST shyly avert my gaze and make sure that Onee-sama doesn't feel uncomfortable.)

The shy and nervous me, my hand holding the tea kettle would quiver.

Onee-sama would calmly smile and extend her slim, white hand to cover mine.
And then...she would whisper these words

"Nanami, let's have tea time."

"Y...yes!"

I'd immediately reply in a loud voice, nod, and look for my school bag.

(She's like this, but I still love Onee-sama...)

My soul shivers, and Onee-sama and I embrace

"Now, let's eat the chocolate together, Nanami...Ahn..."

"O...OK! Ah...<bite> <munch, munch>..."

"You're also cute when you're eating...I'm charmed."

"Nn...Onee-sama should eat too. OK, ahhn..."

"Oh, thank you...<munch, munch>..."

"Onee-sama, how is it?"

"...It's delicious. It's filled with Nanami's love."

"You can tell?... I've put all my feelings for Onee-sama into it."

"You've worked really hard...As expected of my Nanami...<kiss>"

"Ahn...Onee-sama..."

"Nn...Nanami...Nanami..."

(Hah...Onee-sama...)

The exquisite chocolate, the situation, the timing, and after that, passionate love
Fantasizing about Valentine's Day, I let out a sigh and shook my head

I could think of various developments... but that alone won't make them reality.
And what I made up just now would be no different in that matter
In truth, even if I went to Onee-sama house, I don't know if she has a tea kettle or not!

And finally, the exquisitely sweet and delicious chocolate would make its appearance!

"I'll go get the cake now, so just wait here a bit "

"Ah, no, there's no need for that, Onee-sama."

"Ara, why is that?"

"That's...umm..."

My cheeks reddened as I stopped Onee-sama who was about to get up.

"Onee-sama...please accept this..."

"Ara...could this be chocolate?"

"Yes...today is Valentine's Day...so I made this for Onee-sama. I hope it suits your tastes..."

"Fu fu. Nanami picked these chocolates, right?"

"Yes...I was worried about what to choose..."

"It's be fine...I'm sure they will be delicious."

"...Onee-sama."

"Thank you, Nanami...<kiss>"

"Hauuuu! O...Onee-sama! Kissing that place..."

"It's all right. I'm really happy...Nanami, I love you...<kiss>"

"O...Onee-sama..."

"Fu fu fu. Nanami, you're cute."

"Uu...Onee-sama's an ero-otome..."

I can't expect it to go well with a 100 percent certainty.
Actually, the percentage of failure might be higher...
...Hah... what should I do?
I gave another deep sigh and I looked out the window.

Like that, the time slowly passed.
Before I knew it, I was attending a meeting for the Environmental Infrastructure Council.

"This year's influenza is very infectious. I've heard some schools have even been closed because of it."

A dignified, calm voice resounded through the room.
All eyes focused on my beloved Onee-sama as she stood on the podium and commented on the importance of washing one's hands and mouth properly.

Onee-sama's eyes, astray and clandestine when it was the two of us alone,
were now open wide and stern.
Her posture was also beautiful and her lips were not slack.
She was standing properly. Perfectly.

Looking at that Onee-sama and thinking
"What should I do about Valentine's Day?" actually frightened me.
Yes... I kept thinking about all the "what ifs".

Because Onee-sama did not mention February 14th even once.
Maybe she doesn't even care about Valentine's Day?
If I were the only one running around and giving her chocolates, would it be a bother?

Before I think about stuff like chocolates, shouldn't I confirm Onee-sama's feelings?
Yes, but! Could Onee-sama be unexpectedly romantic?
Inside, could she be wondering about whether she will receive chocolates from me!?
Thoughts were circling in my head as I looked at the prim Onee-sama.

"...So that's why, we can't neglect cleaning the classroom. Understood?"

...I don't understand.
...Unfortunately, I don't understand at all what Onee-sama thinks about Valentine's Day.

Hau... Am I a failure as a lover since I don't understand how the person I like thinks?
Does that mean my love for Onee-sama is lacking? No, that can't be true!
I love Onee-sama with all my heart.
But then, why do I not understand Onee-sama's feelings...I'm an idiot, an idiot, idiot...!

"Then, let's end the meeting here today. Thank you for everyone's hard work."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Everyone in the Environmental Infrastructure Council lowered their heads and gave their greeting.
I also did the same, after a couple seconds' delay.

Hah... I've been worrying by myself for a number of days and I was tired...
Maybe I should just buy some normal chocolates and just give them on February 14th,
without making any special plans.

Onee-sama waited for my reply, occasionally tapping her heel
She seemed to be happily humming a song
"Nanami, one week from now, do you know what day it is?
I remembered Onee-sama's words and got a ticklish feeling

"One week from now is Valentine's Day"

(I wonder if Onee-sama is eagerly awaiting February 14th)
That's what my heart murmured; I gave a forced smile as I answered

But Onee-sama frowned and shook her head sadly

"No, that's not it, Nanami."

"Eh?"

Huh? What's wrong?
Is it that Onee-sama doesn't even think about Valentine's Day?
Up until now, I felt like I was floating in the air now I was falling head-first
How Onee-sama's mood changed with just one phrase was a surprise to me

"Nanami, listen carefully Next week, on February 14th"

"Yes"

Onee-sama had the same strict look in her eyes now as when she was at the podium
As I looked at her, my shoulders drooped

Was there some council event the next week?
Or was she going to give me some errand from the teachers?

Haaaaah

Whatever it was, Onee-sama wasn't thinking about Valentine's Day

These were my thoughts as I was tidying up the handouts and note-taking devices
In the meantime, Onee-sama approached me
The other students had left for their classrooms, so only Onee-sama and I remained

"Nanami, do you have a minute?"

"Yes, what is it?"

With just the two of us, Onee-sama became strangely nervous
Her eyes, which were so direct before, were now uncertain and couldn't settle in one place
Her well-defined lips were also tight, she let out a sigh

What's going on
I wondered if she was feeling unwell
Worried by Onee-sama's unusual behaviour, I looked at her
When I did that, Onee-sama's cheeks reddened and she said in a slight voice,

"Nanami, one week from now, do you know what day it is?"

"Eh...?"

Umm... Onee-sama... what did you say... just now...?

She asked an unexpected question and for a moment, I couldn't think of anything
I didn't know how to answer - so I just stood there, my mind blank
Onee-sama looked at me and puffed out her cheeks

"You didn't hear what I said? Then I'll ask once more..."

"N... no! I heard you! It's fine."

"That's good. Then, could you give me an answer?"

"Ah... yes... Of course."

Because of that, I'm spintedly awaiting Valentine's Day!
If Onee-sama is looking forward to February 14th, then I have nothing to worry about.
Even if I have something to fear, in order to please Onee-sama, I'll march on ahead.

OK! I'm going to try my best!

"Hey, Nanami... is it all right for me to look forward to Valentine's Day?"

"Of course, I'm going to prepare some exquisite chocolates!"

Really?

Yes.

Upon seeing Onee-sama's smile, I made a dramatic statement without thinking.
But am I really going to be all right? Even though I haven't decided on anything yet?
But, but! I'll definitely prepare some exquisite chocolates!

"Onee-sama, I'm going to give it my all and... do my best!"

"Fu fu fu... I'm looking forward to it... <kiss>"

"Nn... ah... Onee-sama..."

Was it because she was happy?
It was like a switch flipped in Onee-sama, she pushed up against me.

Hah... was it because she was excited about Valentine's Day?
Onee-sama's body felt warmer than usual.

"If Nanami's going to work hard, then I'll have to prepare something wonderful, too!"

"Hau... thank you very much... nn..."

"Nn... <kiss>... hau... Nanami-chan..."

"Ah, ah... Onee-sama... haun..."

There is one more week until Valentine's Day.

In order to give some exquisite chocolates to Onee-sama, I will do my best!

"Listen up, Nanami..."

"...OK."

"February 14th is the
'Nanami gives me chocolates and we whisper words of love to each other' day!"

"...Huh?"

"February 14th is the
'Nanami gives me chocolates and we whisper words of love to each other' day!"

"...Eh?"

My head was spinning.
I didn't really get it, but was Onee-sama talking about Valentine's Day?
After I asked, Onee-sama was pouting just like me.

"I wanted to say it in a more detailed way."

"More detailed?"

"Yes. Valentine's Day differs in each country, right?"

"Yes...that's true...I've heard of places where giving chocolate is not a custom."

"See? So that's why I wanted to be clear on the details and make clear what Nanami and I are going to do on February 14."

"I'm sorry for confusing you, Nanami."

"No, it's perfectly fine."

Onee-sama made her feelings clear.

Chapter 2

February 12

Two days before Valentine's Day.

Because onee-sama was looking forward to Valentine's Day,
I gathered up all my allowance and went on a chocolate shopping spree.

Expensive ones, heart-shaped ones, ones using unusual ingredients, etc.
If I heard that 'such and such' a chocolate tasted good, I immediately bought it.
Because of that, the refrigerator was filled with chocolate.
If I prepared this many, at least one of them should match onee-sama's tastes.
But which one should I choose to give to her...?
Hmm... what should I do...?
Since afternoon classes didn't start for 10 minutes, I crossed my arms and frowned.

Though it was my precious break time, I was thinking about what to do, so I couldn't relax.
I don't want to disappoint the person I love when she's looking forward to Valentine's Day.
I have to carefully select the chocolate...!

It seems that onee-sama would like Eastern-style sweets so should I give her
green-tea chocolates?
But that wouldn't go well with the black tea that onee-sama is always drinking, right?

"Uu... I'm so worried..."

"Nanami-chan, what are you worrying about?"

My classmate Aoi happened to be walking by me and asked.

"Ah, no, it's nothing."

"But you just said 'I'm worried'..."

I'm happy she cares but it was embarrassing to say that I was worrying about Valentine's Day.

"Was there something about the lesson you didn't understand?"

"No! I'm fine! I'm good at math!"

"Eh... but Nanami-chan, I thought you said you were bad at math..."

"Uu!"

...crap.

That lie was too easy to see through.

"Are you worrying about something that you can't tell a friend?"

"Eh!? No, that's not it!"

"You don't have to lie, Nanami-chan!"

"It's not good to hide things from your dear friends, right?"

"Hiding things..."

The same time that Misaki appeared, she pointed her index finger at me.

"It's like Misaki says. Nanami, it's not good to have secrets before friends..."

"...Geez. Rin and Misaki, you were secretly listening, weren't you!?"

"We just happened to overhear!"

"It wasn't on purpose..."

That was a blatant lie.
I glared suspiciously at them as they started whispering to each other.
Muh...they were plotting something together, I bet.

...There's no helping it.
It's troublesome to come up with a weird lie so I decided to tell them the truth.
I reluctantly told the three of them that I was worrying about Valentine's Day.
...Of course I kept the target a secret.

"Heh...so you've prepared a variety of chocolates and are worrying about which one to give?"

"Yes, that's it."

I nodded as Misaki put both hands on her hips.

"It's obvious! You should give the most expensive chocolates!"

Misaki was asserting that the cost of the chocolate demonstrated the depth of your love!

"No... umm... Aoi?"

Why did Aoi grip my hand tightly with tears in her eyes?
Uu... I think there is some weird misunderstanding on Aoi's part
Looking at her serious expression, I could tell what she was thinking, to an extent

"Calm down! I'm on Nanami-chan's side!"

"Like I said... Ah ha ha, that's not it! It's nothing!"

I... had no choice but to laugh and try to deceive her...

"...This is strange. Very strange."

"... This voice was..."

"Ah, Rin-chan."

Aoi gave a greeting to the person walking up behind me.

When did that little person appear behind me?
And though Asou Rin was small, she wasn't one to be underestimated.

"Talk to us, Nanami... we're friends, right?"

"I don't think friends would silently sneak up behind a person's back..."

Having Rin creep up on me silently at random times was scary.

"You're wrong, Nanami!"

This resonating voice was...

"Uu... Misaki..."

The person most scary - besides Rin - was probably Shitara Misaki.
If Rin was the type to plot things, then Misaki would forcefully use her
loud voice to corner you.

"Nanami, don't worry."

Rin patted my shoulder.

"Eh?"

"Even with a small amount of money, there's a way which involves a large amount of chocolate."

Rin gripped both my hands tightly and said that in a louder voice than normal.
Her normally downcast eyes were also staring directly at me.
This might be the first time that she's been so confident...!

"What would that be?"

I eagerly asked.
Please, Rin!
Please tell me how to give the best chocolate to Onee-sama!

"So...Nanami..."

"Yes!"

"You should cover yourself in chocolate and present yourself to the other person."

"Eh...?"

At Rin's announcement, Aoi, Misaki, and I froze solid as a rock.

"It's a good idea, right?"

Not just me, but also Misaki and Aoi blushed and shook their heads at a boasting Rin.

"Wha... what's good about that...!? It's impossible! It's not going to happen!"

"Wait, Rin! Having Nanami cover herself in chocolate... hau...that's too much!"

That might be true, but I couldn't completely accept it

"But... I remember that person saying expensive chocolates were good and often ate them in the past..."

"So shall I introduce you to a high-class shop where one piece is 10000 yen?"

"Ehhhhh!?"

One piece for 10000 yen?

"That should be something you don't eat normally, right?"

"No way! That might be true, but my allowance is not enough at all!"

"Ah... so that's the depth of Nanami's love?"

"Uu..."

Now that she said it, it WAS vexing.

But I felt that even if I borrowed several thousand yen to buy chocolate, it wouldn't make Onee-sama happy.
I bit my lip and indicated that Misaki's idea was no good.

"Are you saying you don't like my perfect plan?"

"No matter how much I try, I won't be able to earn that much money!"

At Mikajou, there were a lot of rich girls and comparatively few normal people like me.

"Geez, that's why poor people are troublesome.
They don't have enough money to commemorate events!"

"Even if you say that..."

GODILA
Chocolate

"That's why I don't think you should be overly concerned about the taste and display.
Isn't it better to prepare homemade chocolates filled with your love?"

"...Aoi."

"I think it's easier to put your feelings into homemade chocolate."

"Yes...that's true..."

For Onee-sama...
I wanted to make chocolates while thinking about Onee-sama.

"...I've decided! I'm going to make homemade chocolates for Onee-sama!"

"That'll be good, Nanami-chan!"

Said Aoi.

But Misaki, who was next to her, didn't seem satisfied.

"Geez, why didn't you pick my idea?"

"Ah ha ha. I'll use Misaki's idea when I become rich."

"Hmph! Make sure you do that!
It's fine to put your heart into making hand-made chocolates this time, though!"

"Yes, I'll work hard."

"I'm also rooting for you."

"Th...thank you, Rin."

"But Nanami's the type that's easily toyed with...Fu fu fu."

"Eh?"

With a profound smile on her lips, Rin returned to her seat.

Wh...what did she mean by that...

But, I've finally decided on the chocolates to give Onee-sama!

I have to be thankful to Aoi, Misaki, and Rin.
I'll also give everyone chocolates in appreciation of their friendship,
so I hope they'll be pleased with them.

"Rin! What kind of a shameless thing is that!?"

"Really? It doesn't cost much money, and I think it would produce excellent results "

If the other person is Onee-sama, I feel it WOULD produce exceptional results, but

Wait, what am I thinking!

"Na Nanami looking at Rin's eyes she's serious "

"Y yes but that's impossible for me to cover myself in chocolate "

Both Misaki and I shivered

Ah though this caused such a ruckus in the end nothing was resolved

"Hau "

"Umm, Nanami-chan?"

"Huh?"

Seeing that I was really troubled, Aoi was the last one to speak

"I think that your feelings towards the other person are the most important thing "

"Yes I think so too "

No matter how expensive or unexpected the chocolate, if it didn't transmit my feelings for Onee-sama, then there was no point to it.
There was no meaning to it if it didn't demonstrate all the love that I had for her

Chocolate was nothing more than an "item" to transmit your feelings

"In the end, feelings are the important thing "

As I muttered that, Aoi nodded

Chapter 3

February 13 - Saturday

One day before Valentine's Day.

Though there is no school today, I woke up 2 hours earlier than normal.
The reason was, of course, to prepare the handmade chocolates!
I'll complete them during today, as I'm meeting Onee-sama at her house tomorrow!

Even though it's a day off, there's no time for a nap in the afternoon.
I have to hurry up and make the chocolates.
I even forgot to eat breakfast as I hastened to the kitchen.
Now! I was going to start making the homemade chocolates!

"Okaa-san, let me use the kitchen!"

"Good morning, Nanami-chan, you woke up early!"

"Yes, because today is a special day."

"That's true. Even though the festival is small, we should be excited about it."

"Eh... a festival...? Okaa-san, a festival... Fuuue!?"

Before I put apron, I looked and my voice raised in pitch.
Because the person that just said "Nanami-chan, good morning" wasn't my mother, but an auntie from the neighbourhood!
Why was I talking to someone who shouldn't be here in this kitchen?

"Umm... why is Oba-san... here...!? Fuuue!?"

Looking around I noticed a whole group of neighbours making food in the kitchen.

Wh... what as going on!?

I couldn't accept the situation so without thinking, I pinched my cheek.
... Ouch. It looks like this isn't a dream.
But why!? Why are the aunties from the neighbourhood occupying the kitchen!?

"O... Okaa-san!"

"Ah, Nanami, you're already awake?"

I separated my mother from within the group of people and pulled her towards me.
I have a lot of things I want to say, but the first thing is to ask about all these people!
Flustered, I drew close to my mother and quickly asked.

"Hey, Okaa-san, why are the aunties from the neighbourhood here!?"

"...Huh?"

Gah! What!?

"Why is there almost no chocolate left?"

There were only a few pieces of slab chocolate inside.
There should have been more. What's going on!?

Where was the expensive chocolate!?
Where was the green tea-flavoured chocolate!?

"Huh...why!? Where's my chocolate!?"

"Ah, could that chocolate have been Nanami-chan's?"

"Y...yes! Do you know what happened to the chocolate that was in the refrigerator!?"

"Your mother said we could take everything in the fridge, so unfortunately,
we used them to make confectionery."

"Since tomorrow is Valentine's Day, we made a chocolate cake and were thinking of
passing it out at the festival."

"I'm sorry. We were gluttons and ate all the delicious looking chocolate."

"Fue...fueeeeeeeeee!?"

Hearing her words, I felt like I wanted to faint.
Geez! Why did mother say that!?
Flustered, I returned to my room to check my wallet

"<disappointed>...there's only a little bit left..."

I used up almost all my allowance on ingredients and the chocolate.
I'd only be able to buy some cheap chocolate

"I told you yesterday, right?
There's a small festival today, so we're going to make food for it "

"I didn't know that! I didn't hear about that!"

"I told you last night You don't remember?"

"I I don't remember !"

Yesterday, my head was filled with thoughts of the handmade chocolate so I didn't remember anything else

If she only told me once, I probably didn't remember
Uu I'm an idiot, an idiot, an idiot!!

"Okaa-san, when do you think the kitchen will be free?"

"I think you can use it during the evening But it's not possible during the day "

"Uu , no way "

"I've left breakfast on the table, so you go on and eat that "

"Okaa-san ,"

"Then, I'll be going!"

Mother was busy with the festival and made a mad dash back to the kitchen, leaving me behind

From far away, I heard her say, "Ah I'm so busy "

"Uu , "

I stood still in the middle of the busily working neighbours

Wha what should I do? Should I just settle on the pre-made chocolates!?

Breaking out into a cold sweat, I went to check on the chocolates that was in the refrigerator

Thinking about it, this is the first time I've done something like this.
That said, my hand motions were insecure.
It'll be good... if I don't make a mistake...

"Hah... ah... !"

I didn't have any confidence in myself and as I sighed, it happened.

<CRASH>

My hand slipped and the hot water with the chocolate spilled over the stove.
And, it was a laaaaarge amount!

"Ah...!"

Flustered, I lifted up the pot, but there was only a little bit of chocolate left.
That was exactly what shouldn't have happened!
Whether it was due to bad luck or if I was just clumsy, I got depressed.

"Hah... what am I doing?"

Even if I try to fix this by starting over from scratch, there is no chocolate left.
I have been so full of fighting spirit since once month before, and this is the end result...?

Hah... this is so pitiful...

"Uu... uu..."

Thinking about everything that happened before, it was only natural that I felt like crying.

Wh...what should I do...?
I went to the refrigerator, retneved the few slabs of chocolate that were left and brought them to my room.
I sighed.

"Hah... I have to choice but to make handmade chocolate."

No matter how I looked at it, I only had enough to make one portion.
Failure wasn't an option.

"I have to work hard for Onee-sama's sake."

Tomorrow, I'll give Onee-sama chocolate filled with my love... so I had to give it my all!
I remembered the vow I made on the first of the year and I nodded.

"Hah... I can finally use the kitchen."

It was eight in the evening when the kitchen was finally free.
Right now, neither my mom nor the aunties from the neighbourhood were there.
For a moment, I was wondering how everything would turn out.

There's no time left. I should stop complaining.
And also, I want to make a chocolate that's full of love!

"OK! I'm going to work hard! I can't fail!"

"Umm... the first thing is to melt the chocolate."

I had borrowed a book on handmade chocolates from the library.
As I looked at the instructions, I put the chocolate in a hot water bath and stirred it with a spatula.

It was a phone call from the one I love, Yuuna-sama.

"Onee... sama...."

"Good evening, Nanami. Is it all right to talk right now?"

"Y... yes... is there something you needed?"

I held back my tears and tried to act normal.

But the moment I heard Onee-sama's soft words, that determination crumbled.

"No, there's nothing in particular.
It's just... that I wanted to let you know that I'm looking forward to tomorrow."

"... I... <sniff>..."

"Na... Nanami?"

"Uu... Fuah... I Onee-sama... I Onee-sama..."

"Wh... what's wrong, Nanami? Are you crying...? Nanami?"

"<sniff> I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Onee-sama... I"

My tears wouldn't stop. I unconsciously kept saying "Sorry" within my heart.
At the same time, my feelings for Onee-sama bubbled forth.
Having so many feelings rush forward at once made me panic.

"Fue... I'm sorry. Onee-sama... Onee-sama..."

"It'll be fine. I'm listening. Calm down, Nanami."

Onee-sama didn't panic when she heard me flustered but kept gently talking to me.
It calmed me down a bit to realize that Onee-sama was acting as she normally did.

But even if I cried right now, it wouldn't mean anything
It would only make Onee-sama more sad
If I had the time to cry, then I should think of something to do about the chocolate!

"That's right. How about something like the chocolate cookies that the neighbours made?"

Even though those wouldn't have a lot of chocolate, it might be good
I might be able to do something!?

"Umm... you need flour to make cookies, right!?"

I immediately went and opened the cupboard to get the flour.
But I didn't find what I wanted.

"Did the neighbours use it all?"

The cupboard was normally full of ingredients, but now, only salt and sugar remained.

This might be what's called a desperate situation.
Because, what could you make with just salt and sugar...

"..."

My lips parted slightly and my shoulders drooped.
And at the moment, I heard the sound of the telephone.

"... Yes?"

Though I didn't have any motivation to answer the phone, I picked up the receiver unwittingly.

"Hello, Nanami?"

"...!"

My heart skipped a beat.

I heard a gentle voice.

"...Eh?"

I thought she said that to make me smile, but it seems she's serious.

"Umm, Onee-sama...what do you mean by that?"

"Hah..."

"Because I can't stand that you're all alone, being sad, on the day before. Nanami, how about you come over to my place and we make chocolates together."

"..... Eh?"

"....Fue....!?"

My tears dried up after hearing Onee-sama's sudden offer.
Onee-sama wants to make chocolates with me at her house right now?

No, no way!? No, it would be fun and I'd be happy!

"B...but, isn't it bad for me to bother you this late at night?"

"Don't worry about that. Nanami and I are this close, aren't we?"

"But it's been a little unsafe at night recently, so leaving the house is a little..."

"Don't worry about that either. It's fine for Nanami to just wait."

"I...don't mind waiting but..."

"Nanami, just wait for 3 more minutes <note>"

"Eh, Eh!? O...Onee-sama...!?"

She hung up the phone, effectively finishing the conversation.
Onee-sama...was she really planning on making chocolates right now?

But, I was a little worried about Onee-sama coming here alone at this time of day...

"Un..."

I folded my arms and cocked my head, thinking about what to do from now on.
At that time, I couldn't imagine it.
That 3 minutes after the phone call ended, a black, luxury car would stop in front of my house and Onee-sama would step out.
I couldn't have expected that at all, not even one millimeter's worth.

"Fue... Onee-sama..."

"Hey, Nanami-chan. It fine to say it slowly, but could you tell me why you're crying?"

"Y... yes... I understand. I'll tell you everything... "

She wasn't surprised when I suddenly cried and gently talked to me.
Even now, she listened to me seriously.
...It's almost as if it is a waste that we are lovers.

"Umm... I was making chocolates that I wanted to give to Onee-sama tomorrow but...
I messed up..."

"That's really too bad...do you still have any ingredients left?"

"No, everything's used up... I can't make any more."

I couldn't tell how many times it'd been, but I whispered "I'm sorry." again.

Even though, starting from January, I told myself that I'd pull out all the stops for
Valentine's Day with Onee-sama, this was the end result and I was sorry.

I'm always having my spirits lifted by Onee-sama, but I can't do anything in return.
I'm sorry, Onee-sama... I really am sorry...!
I said that while crying and Onee-sama chuckled.

"There's nothing that Nanami needs to apologise for or feel guilty about."

"But, Onee-sama..!"

"It's fine. I actually think it's good that Nanami failed."

Chapter 4

"Nanami "

"Onee-sama!"

I hugged the person I love, who came out from the black, luxury car to greet me
It had only been a few minutes since Onee-sama said she'd be headed over to my house

After we arrived at her stately mansion, we quickly headed to the kitchen and started making chocolates
On the table, ingredients and tools (a lot of them) were arranged neatly

"Onee-sama, this is "

"I prepared these for Nanami and me Don't be shy and use them as you like."

"Hah thank you "

Just by looking, I could tell that the chocolates were expensive, and the polished shine of tools made me involuntarily nervous

For me, who has never made hand-made chocolates, was it OK to use such things?

A anyway, this time, I'll work hard so I won't make any mistakes
(Perhaps I should be especially cautious to not spill chocolate from the hot water bath!!)

As I told myself that, I took a deep breath and nodded
Yes! This time this time I have to work hard!
I rolled up my sleeves and reached out towards a chocolate

"Ah, Nanami, wait a minute."

"Yes?"

I turned around and Onee-sama handed me a fluffy apron
The sleeves had very detailed embroidering
On top of that, the apron was glowing white and it did indeed look fit for person of a high-class

"I don't want you to get your outfit dirty. Please wear this "

"Yes, thank you "

I gently put on the apron, but Onee-sama grinned and shook her head

"Ah, don't wear that on top of your clothes "

"Huh?"

Ah It was an expensive apron, so maybe there was a special way to put it on?
I didn't understand what Onee-sama meant so I tried to vaguely ask if that was it
But Onee-sama once again shook her head

"Fu fu fu. It's even more cute than I expected...Nanami."

"Uu...Onee-sama...it's really embarrassing..."

A few minutes later, I reluctantly ended up conforming to her request.
The fluttering parts were tickling my backside, making it itch; that only added to my embarrassment.
This was a terrible situation.
It was February right now, so the heater in the room was on.

However, what made me feel hot was the the thought of Onee-sama...
who was standing right behind me.
I was going to have to somehow concentrate on making chocolates.

Because I was nervous and embarrassed, I was concerned about Onee-sama behind me.
Had Onee-sama been only staring at my butt this whole time?

As I thought of that, she giggled and whispered.

"Nanami's butt is so firm and cute..."

"Wa...wait, Onee-sama! If you say things like that, it'll distract me and I can't work on this."

"Really? Then let me help you."

Onee-sama said that with a smiling face and stood next to me.
Excellent...now I could escape from Onee-sama's gaze...
I took a deep breath, waited for my heart to calm down, and then began to work on the chocolates again.

"I think adding cream to melted chocolate will make it taste better. Is it OK for me to add it?"

"That's not it. It's a request of mine."

"Hah... a request?"

"Yes, that's right. So please, Nanami! Wear the apron while naked <note>"

...Hah?
For a moment, I couldn't speak

Eh... umm... what did Onee-sama just say?
Ehhhh!?

"W... wear the apron while I'm naked!?"

"Yes, that would be good, Nanami."

"No way! No way! I can't do that!"

"Why not? One month earlier, you said you'll give it your all for this Valentine's Day, right?"

"Uu... that's true, but..."

"What?"

"It's still the night before Valentine's Day and if I'm not wearing anything but the apron,
I can't concentrate on making chocolates..."

"Don't worry about the details. Now, hurry up and wear this apron.
Of course, you have to take off all your clothes ♪"

Somehow, the conversation took a turn in a weird direction.
But, I couldn't turn down a request from the Onee-sama I love.
In the end, I was steamrolled by Onee-sama into wearing the apron while naked...

"Yes, please."

"How much should I add?"

"Hmm... how about we add 500 cc first?"

"Got it. 500 cc"

At first we were talking seriously and Onee-sama was helping out.
But gradually, her touches turned more harassing and weird.

"Nn... wait... Onee-sama...?"

"Fufu, Nanami..."

Onee-sama placed her hand on top of the one I had on the pot and softly rubbed it.

"... Nanami's hand has been trembling for a while. Let me help steady it."

"Onee-sama, if you do that, it has the opposite effect! I won't be able to finish like this!"

"I'll fix up any mistakes, so be at ease. Nanami doesn't have to worry about anything.
You can just keep making cute faces... <kiss>... <kiss>..."

"Nn... <kiss>... Nanami, how are you feeling now?"

"Haun... ah... if you do something like this... my mind will go blank..."

"... Fufu, so you're saying it feels so good, you can't think straight?
That makes me happy ♪"

"Ah, nn, Onee-sama..."

With the scent of chocolate floating in the air, I couldn't do anything more than moan as Onee-sama touched me.

As Onee-sama caressed my chest and other embarrassing places, it made my body quiver.
The caresses made shivers go down my back and I lost strength in my legs.

"Fufu, Nanami really is sensitive."

"That's not it. Onee-sama's hand... is doing really ecchi things... nn..."

"Ara? Are you saying that it's my fault that Nanami is feeling these sensations?"

"Uu... don't play dumb... you know the answer."

"Hmm, who knows?"

"... Ahn! hah, uu, hyah...! Onee-sama... you're such an ero-otome" (Perverted Maiden)

"Thank you for giving me the highest praise, Nanami."

"Fuan!"

Onee-sama smiled and flicked my nipples.
That strong stimulation made my consciousness waver.
When I thought I couldn't keep standing anymore, Onee-sama pushed me down onto the floor.

"O... Onee-sama, hau..."

"Fufu. Did you put too much effort into making the chocolates? You're all sweaty."

"That's because Onee-sama, hah...kept groping me!"

"Ara, is that so? Well, you've finished the major parts of the task, so let's go take a bath."

"Nn...understood."

Geez, Onee-sama. She's not the type to listen carefully to what I say.
I was staring reproachfully at her when she suddenly said

"Nanami, I know it's a little early, but I want to give you the Valentine chocolates
I got from you in the bathroom. Please look forward to it."

"Hah...thank you..."

"So Nanami, let's head for the bathroom."

"Ah, OK..."

Onee-sama grabbed my hand and we headed directly towards the bathroom.
I'm happy to receive chocolates from Onee-sama, but why in the bathroom?

Uu...somehow, I had a bit of a bad feeling about this...

"OK, Nanami. This is the Valentine's chocolate from me to you."

"Tsu! Onee-sama...this is...! Kyaaah!?"

...My bad feeling was right on the mark.

"...<kiss>...Nn...Nanami...I like you..."

Onee-sama covered my body with kisses, making my head swirl
But, if I faint here, it'll be a problem.
I was reluctant to, but if I didn't get Onee-sama to stop...

"Onee-sama...hah...let's return to making chocolates."

"I don't want to. I want to eat Nanami right now...<kiss>"

"...Nn...we can't...I came here to make chocolates...nn..."

"Ahn...Nanami...just forget about the chocolates."

"Uu...I can't...if I stop thinking about the chocolates, then I'm really going to faint...! Nn..."

"Geez, Nanami is so stubborn when it comes to unnecessary things..."

"...Haun...what you should say is that I'll do whatever it takes instead..."

Onee-sama laughed and we returned to making chocolates.
Of course, Onee-sama's caresses also continued.

"<kiss>...Nanami...Nanami..."

"Ah, ahn, Onee-sama...! Nn...fuah..."

I felt as if I were going to faint countless times as I poured the chocolates into molds.
All that was left was for the chocolates to harden and then to decorate them.
With trembling legs, I put the chocolates into the fridge.
Onee-sama patted me on the head.

"You did a great job, Nanami."

"Th...thank you..."

"OK, itadakimasu <lick>"

I opened my mouth wide and licked Onee-sama's soft chest

"Ahn Nanami, how does it taste? Do you like it ?"

" Nn <lick> yes Onee-sama "

"Ah ah Nanami "

"I've never tasted chocolate as good as this nn <lick> "

"Nn that's good it makes me happy that Nanami is pleased "

"Onee-sama, hah please also eat me nn hah "

" OK, I understand I'll eat up Nanami's whole body <kiss> "

"Hyan, Onee-sama !"

Covered in chocolate, we exchanged a steamy kiss, and lay down, hugging each other
We pressed our thighs and groins against each other and tasted pleasure

"Nanami Nanami "

"O Onee-sama "

We called each other's names and exchanged a deep kiss

"Hau nn <kiss> Onee-sama I love you, I love you a lot "

"Nn fuun Nanami <lick> <lick> Me too, I love you "

We hugged and confirmed the love we had for each other
If only this passionate time would continue forever
As I thought strongly of that, I realized that I was nearing climax

Onee-sama was holding chocolate syrup in one hand
I entered the bathroom and - as Rin imagined it - I got covered with chocolate

"Hyah, Onee-sama!? Nn...It's cold and feels weird!"

"It's cold because it was in the fridge until just now...<kiss> <lick>..."

"Hyah...Onee-sama!? Nguh!?"

"<kiss> <kiss>...fufu, the syrup is mixing with the Nanami's juices...uun...☆
It tastes good♪"

She licked my chocolate-covered body and gave a satisfied laugh
I was a little happy that Onee-sama was so pleased with my body
No, I was pleased, but

"You said this was Valentine's chocolate for me, but in the end, Onee-sama ate it, right!"

"Then could Nanami just put some on me and eat it right now? Go ahead "

"Uu...I got it! I'll have some!"

Since it's come to this, I'll throw myself into it!
I took the chocolate syrup from Onee-sama and covered her chest with it

The dark color shined and it looked very pretty

"Onee-sama's chest is shrouded in the sweet smell of cacao...nn...it looks very tasty."

"Fu fu. Feel free to eat it♪"

Shivers went down my back and my mind gradually became more and more blank.

"Ah, ah.. Onee-sama.. I feel weird.. I'm getting dizzy.. hah.. it's strange.."

"Haaahh, Ah, aun.. I feel the same. My body is shaking.. ah, I can't stop!"

As I held Onee-sama, a bright light caused my mind to go blank.."

"Ahhh. Onee-sama! I can't take it anymore!"

"Nn.. ah.. Me too, Nanami! Nn.. iyah.. nn.. ahhhh!"

"Nn.. ahhhhh! Onee-sama!"

We came at the same time and lay down on the cold floor, exhausted.
Even then, Onee-sama and I tightly hugged each other as we kissed again.

Epilogue

February 14

Finally, Valentine's Day had arrived
I greeted that day by waking up in the same bed as Onee-sama
Uu , I can't help feeling sleepy
Unlike me, Onee-sama was all worked up

"Let's eat at a restaurant first and after that, let's have an intense make-out session!"

"Onee-sama , you've got a lot of energy ."

I was a little exhausted
Because we'd been doing ecchi things all night

Was it the same as always for Onee-sama, with her receiving a power-up from that?

"Of course After our date, I'll give Nanami chocolates as is proper
Are you saying you're too tired for that?"

"Eh!? Properly give chocolates , wasn't yesterday my Valentine Day's chocolate from Onee-sama ."

"Ara, so you're satisfied with just that? You don't want my hand-made chocolates?"

"O Onee-sama! Please don't say such mean things!"

"Fu fu, I'm sorry Seeing Nanami's cute face made me want to say that "

—

Onee-sama gave me an angel's smile and embraced me
I'm happy that I'm able to receive hand-made chocolates from Onee-sama
I'm so happy, it makes me want to cry

"Ah, that's right I also want to eat Nanami's hand-made chocolates
Ahd after that I want to eat Nanami, of course <note>"

"Uu geez Onee-sama is such an ero-otome "

I puffed out my cheeks and wiped the tears I didn't notice until now
That's right Today looks to be a wonderful day so I don't have time to cry
I smiled and clung to Onee-sama, putting my arms around her
Onee-sama's body had a faint, faint smell of sweet chocolate

"Let's have a wonderful Valentine's Day ♪"

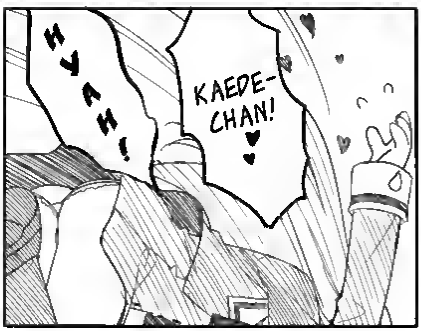
"Yes, Onee-sama!"

F
i
n

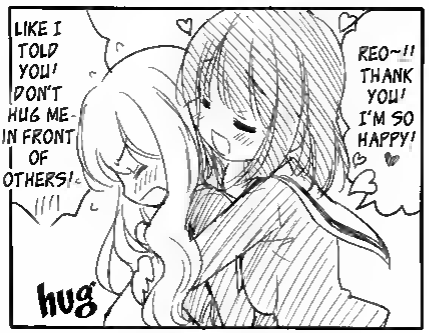
KAEDE-CHAN, MY WEIGHT IS IN A PRECARIOUS SITUATION, SO I CAN'T EAT ANY CHOCOLATE.
SARA

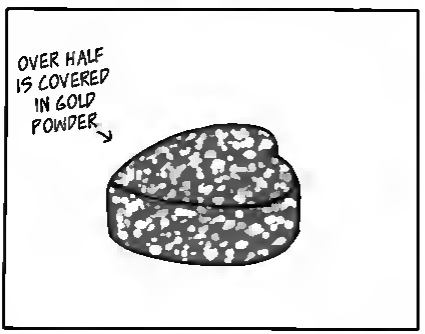
YOU CAN EAT ME!
JUST KIDDING
THEN, IN PLACE OF THE CHOCOLATE,

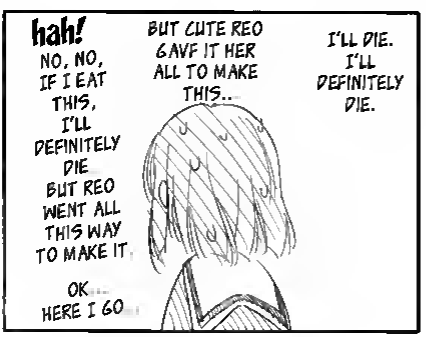
...IT SEEMS I VE SAID SOMETHING REALLY EMBARRASSING... UH... DON'T TELL ME, SHE WAS TEMPTED BY THAT SUGGESTION!?


KAEDE-CHAN!
HYAH!

GEEZ, YOU'RE SO PERSIS-TANT...
HERE! I MADE THIS FOR YOU!


LIKE I TOLD YOU! DON'T HUG ME IN FRONT OF OTHERS!
REO~!! THANK YOU! I'M SO HAPPY!
hug


OVER HALF IS COVERED IN GOLD POWDER


hah!
NO, NO, IF I EAT THIS, I'LL DEFINITELY DIE
BUT REO WENT ALL THIS WAY TO MAKE IT
OK... HERE I GO
BUT CUTE REO GAVE IT HER ALL TO MAKE THIS..
I'LL DIE. I'LL DEFINITELY DIE.

Fuguriya: Yes, yes, sounds interesting.

Sano: Uwah! You don't even believe one micron's worth of what I said.

Peko: That's not normal...

Sano: Yes, it's true! It was all a lie! I'm really in charge of manufacturing banana chips! The secret to success is to slowly cook them while turning them over countless times.

Fuguriya: I see. That seems like a satisfying job.

Sano: Eh!? This time you believe me!?

Peko: Next time, bring some over that you've baked.

Sano: Get off! I'm really tired right now from giving it my all!

Fuguriya: So you're saying that you're lacking brilliance right now.

Peko: I felt you didn't seem to be in that bad a shape last time.

Sano: You're so mean! I feel that you've been treating me badly since Summer Comiket.

Peko: Well, you were the one that missed the deadline for Summer Comiket.

Fuguriya: And you said you were going to finish "Amahoshi" by the end of October.

Sano: Uu... it's because the work has been piling up... this is the first time in my life it's happened that I've gotten this much work.

Peko: Though you say that, it seems you've been fully enjoying the hunter life (of Monster Hunter).

Sano: <gulp>!

Sono Hanabira ni Kuchizuke wo - Table Talk No. 4
~It's great to be alive~

Participants

Peko: Ero-game artist. Recently, is really into Nico Nico Douga
(Video-sharing website. http://www.nicovideo.jp/)

Sano Shinichirou: Scenario Director. His specialty is delivering soba.

Fuguriya: representing the Doujin Circle <angry>

Sano: Gokigenyou, everyone! I'm Shinichirou-kun ！

Fuguriya: ……

Sano: Huh? What's wrong! You're not very lively!

Fuguriya: …That's right, hurry up and write "Amahoshi"!

Sano: <cough>!?

Peko: He's been rambling around here since summer.

Sano: Ahii!?

Fuguriya: This is why I came.
"When are you going to start "Amahoshi" again?
By the way, what's Sano-sensei's real job?
I haven't seen your name around ero-games in a while…"

Sano: Th…that's…

Peko: Huh? Sano-san, you have a real job?

Sano: Fuh…there's no helping it. I'll tell you.

Peko: Oh, he seems to be boasting a bit.

Sano: In reality, being a scenario writer is just my other self!
In truth, I'm a young man with a really big inheritance and I live in some remote mansion with a number of butlers and maids!
I do stuff like anonymously go around helping poor children and wear a mask when I go punish corrupt governments!

Fuguriya: It seems your resentment of your daily life is being revealed.

Peko: It's just being leaked out that's all, coming out like a meriion.

Sano: Sometimes, just because our eyes meet, please don't feel like you have to go gather up and protectyour children.
Actually I prefer mature girls more than lolis... wait, what am I saying!

Fuguriya: It seems you were happily going on about yourself.

Peko: It really is quite pitiful.

Sano: Huh? What are you talking about?

Fuguriya: Don't ask me.

Peko: Weren't we talking about Sano-san's real job?

Fuguriya: Ah, that's right. We were talking about why he's stopped updating his work since it doesn't seem like he's writing scenarios for ero-games.

Sano: Ah, why have we come back to this!? And we're going to repeat this tragedy again!?

Fuguriya: You're the one who brought it up.

Peko: You're really a big masochist, aren't you...

Sano: Hehe ☆

Fuguriya: He's not denying it...

At a Unagi Restaurant, somewhere in the city.

Fuguriya: You've been intently watching the anime too, right?

Sano: Uhiii! I've been found out! Don't reveal details about my private life!

Peko: And also about the popular mOxi.

Fuguriya: I can't stand that you didn't write about various things in your diary...
It's the tale of a sad writer...

Sano: B, but? I wrote a Drama CD and there was also that extra chapter, see...

Fuguriya: That's not a reason for stopping work on the new "Amahoshi"!

Sano: Ahiii! You have no mercy!

Peko: The Drama CD and this book weren't finished that quickly you know.

Sano: And you're going to continue with this!?
When did this round table discussion turn into a place for condemning me!?

Fuguriya: That's what happens when you break a deadline.

Peko: I think I can continue like this for a while.

Sano: Uu... people nowadays have forgotten about kindness, I think...\
I wonder if people need to have more contact with each other.
And also, you should pamper me more. Pamper me!

Fuguriya: Even if you're this insistent...

Peko: Rather it's refreshingly clear that it's not possible.

Sano: Girls, please don't avert your eyes from me
At the cash register at the convenience store, please don't look at me like you're saying "Hurry up, you NEET bastard", or report me for wearing slightly dirty sweats on a weekday while wandering around town.

(NEET = not currently engaged in Employment, Education or Training)

AFTERWORD

THANK YOU FOR READING UNTIL THE END
WE'VE ALMOST COMPLETED 4 CHAPTERS OF THE EXTRA SERIES.
THE GAME CAME OUT IN SPRING,
AND THE DOUJINSHI CAME OUT IN SUMMER AND WINTER.
THERE STILL HASN'T BEEN ANYTHING IN AUTUMN YET.
THE NEXT ONE WILL BE AUTUMN.
AUTUMN MEANS ATHLETIC FESTIVALS! AND P.E. UNIFORMS!
NO, IT'D BE HARD TO FORGET
ABOUT SCHOOL FESTIVALS TOO...
SOMETHING LIKE... THERE'S A PLAY AND THE CHARACTERS
ARE PLAYING THE ROLE OF TWO LOVERS!
I'M IMAGING SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
PLEASE TAKE CARE UNTIL THE NEXT TIME WE CAN MEET AGAIN~

"SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO - VALENTINE'S DAY FOR THE TWO OF US"

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二人のバレンタイン

原作 ハッティ&ボクら

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HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY TO EVERYONE!

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